
Title: Life after WYU

Author: Lestat

It seems so long ago
that i once graced this
place. Many things
have changed since
my first arriving in
the graces of Silver
Dryad. I remember
her well. I dont know
what happend to her,
so i'll not talk on that
anymore. For years I
romed this land, a
rogue, hailing from
Menoic, son of a
drunk. I left to find
my fountune. I found
nothing but hunger
and death. The
monsters in this land
where fierce, the
murders, Dread lords
back then, worse even
still. I stumbled apon
Western Universty
by chance. Here I
learned many great
things. I took up the
sword as my primary
means of combat. I
also played with
magic. I remember
burning all my hair
off once or twice. My
friends were many in
this school. Good
people, the finest
character. I rose
through my studies,
remaining here for a
few years. Upon my
senior year I decided
to move on with one of
my friends,
Boudruex. We had
dreams of building a
great guild, becoming
proud kings. I have
not see, nor heard

from him in some
time. It happens like
that from time to time.

You lose contact
with friends. Never
to see them again, or
the ever day
conversation turns to a
passing hello, with
the passing of time.
Once again I found
myself alone. My
journeys lead me to a
wizard. A most
powerful wizard,
her name, Kate
Kaboom. She taught
me the ways of
Personnel combat.
Much different than
battling monsters.
Her dreams of
starting a guild fell
when she went back to
her old companions,
once again I was alone.
Without a home I
wandered the lands,
from one adventure to
another, till I found
my third home. The
Lords Of Krynn. I
came upon Kalsforth,
the Dark General,
Leader of the KOT,
sect in LOK. There
my evil seed was
bloomed. Neutral evil
mind you, for I have
only slain one person
in cold blood. To this
day I regret that
action. Kot Began to
flurish. Our
numbers grew, and
old friend of mine
came to the guild,
Casper. Casper and I
stole bread from the
baker in Menioc. One
reason I left that place
was cause Casper
wanted me dead. It
seems I slept with the
mayors daughter,
which ofcourse was
Caspers woman. Oh
well. Casper had

grown into a great
Warlock, one of the
best in personell
combat i have come
across. We too had
many adventures,
(ofcourse he kicked
my ass first, but we
have gotten over that.
Its seemed I wasnt the
only one sleeping with
her). Well as KOT
and LOK began to grow
so did the council.
And like all great
things, KOT departed
the LOK. A great war
ensued. KOT took the
lives of many LOK.
We were banned
forever. Only the
original members of
KOT remain.
Myself, Casper,
Kalsforth, Zutan,
Gillian and Maruis.
We call ourselves the
Black rebellion. I am
the Black Knight.
Lame . But for now I
will stay with my
brothers. This brings
us up to date. May 12,
2000 12 24am. I
was walking around
this now evil world
trying to find what it
is that keeps me going.
Then I remember all
the people i have meet,
killed, or been killed
by. It makes me
smile. Wether you
are a PvPer,
Roleplayer, or a mix
there is so much to
this game if you use
your imagination. I
have used this
character for two and
a half years, and i
still get smoked from
time to time.